In the busy city of San-Francisco, the year is 2859, it’s the city science fair, hundreds of people are entering but this year, Frank Furkensturker feels lucky!

“I shall create something so fantastic, so unusual, so CRAZY that the mayor will have to announce the winner, ME!” cried Frank Furkensturker determined to amaze the city’s people.

“If I am going to impress the city, I better get to work.” So he set off to work.

Meanwhile- next door, Weezie Von Weinheimer was trying on outfits when suddenly, 3 boxes came shooting out of Frank Furkensturker’s window into Weezie’s. “What are you doing? Is this a way to tell me to be more organised because I think it’s a bit extreme!” Weezie shouted through her window, Frank did not reply. So Weezie screamed the same thing again...but LOUDER! “Are you listening to me?” She asked. Weezie had no idea what was coming her way...literally.

Flying from the window came a bright red box with caps on the corners flew into her face leaving Weezie with a broken nose but Frank didn’t care!

When Weezie came back from the hospital with her friend Julie Jagangalo, they sat on the couch and watched virtual T.V. until Julie asked “So Weezie, did you end up looking in the box?” Weezie did not respond because her interest levels were at a minimum.

Julie could not help but get suspicious and opened the lid just a little bit when suddenly it flew open and released a green fumy gas.

Inside there were 2 eggs, green and purple polka dot eggs in fact.

Julie screamed “Weezie!” Weezie got up and had a look. Weezie screamed “FRANK FURKENSTURKER!” and ran out to her window.

As she looked across, she heard a moaning; she looked up, to the left, to the right and then wished she hadn’t looked down.

Below her was a...a...a... A FRANKENSTEIN!

“EGGS” he moaned repeatedly.

Weezie threw the eggs into the wall, but they did not crack, Julie and Weezie wondered why.

“HA” Frank Furkensturker yelled! “Do you like my remote control Frankenstein? I made him to collect the eggs n the box that flew into your window but I knew you would try to hide them from me so I used my brain, my overlarge brain, it’s bigger than yours!”

“Well, I only have 1 thing to say to you Frank Furkensturker and that is that I am a judge in the science fair and you are disqualified!”

GOOD RIDANCE TO FRANK!